



POISON IVY



MICKEY FINN



SWING SISSON



BIG TOP



SPIN SHAW

FEATURE

COMICS

SM
★
10



OCTOBER

10¢



LALA PALOOZA



BLIMPY



RUSTY RYAN



PERKY

No. 92

The
DOLL MAN
MEETS THE
IMAGE..

A KILLER
who can't
be **SEEN!**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Could men die at the hands
of a SHADOW? Could the
reflection in a mirror
commit murder?

Was there a cold-blooded
killer who could not be
seen in the flesh?

Doll Man, world's
tiniest nemesis of
criminals, went up
against his most deadly
adversary when he
determined to tackle
The Image!



The

DOLL MAN



Among the guests at a party are Darrel Dane and Martha Roberts...

HAVING A GOOD TIME?

WONDERFUL, ALICE! WHERE'S YOUR DAD? WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM!

HE'S STILL IN THE LIBRARY... WORKING ON SOME NEW REFORM SCHEME, I SUPPOSE!

WELL... JOHN KIRK'S REFORM SCHEMES HAVE DONE THIS CITY A LOT OF GOOD!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, DARREL... BUT I HARDLY EVER SEE HIM! OH -- WHAT WAS THAT?

OH-H! N-NO, YOU DON'T! I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON... AH-H-N-H!

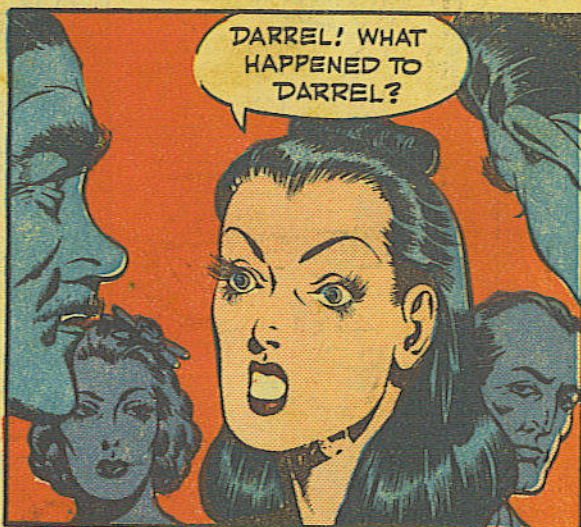


IT SOUNDS LIKE FATHER!

WASN'T THAT A SHOT?

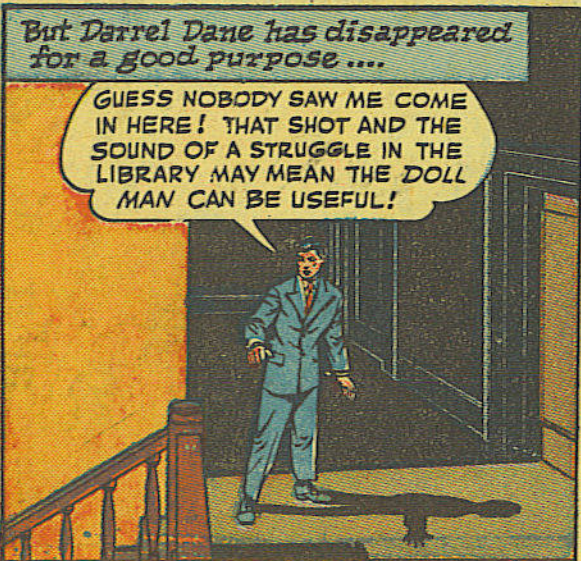


DARREL! WHAT HAPPENED TO DARREL?

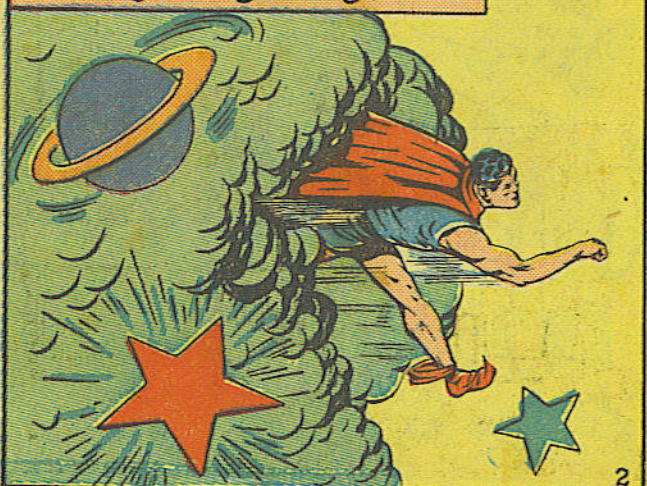


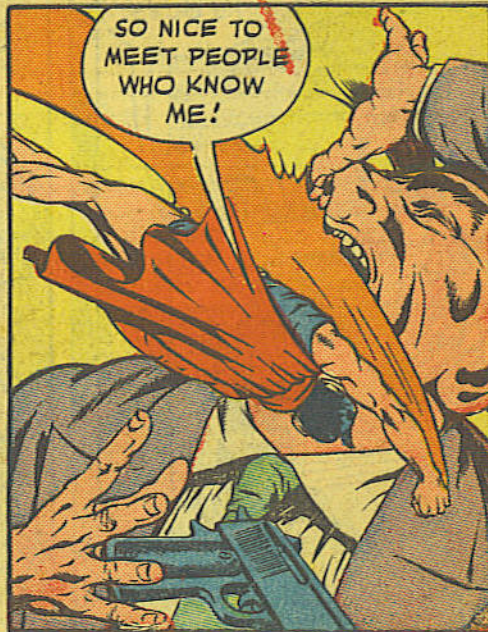
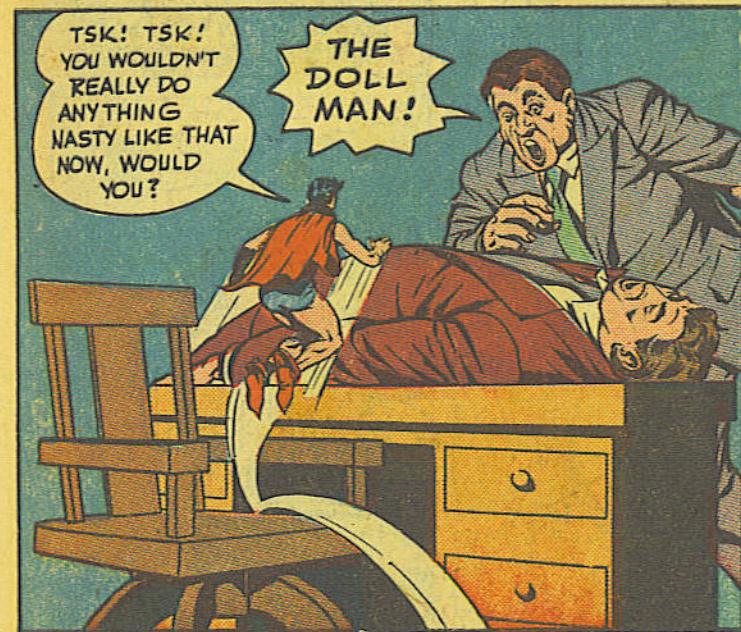
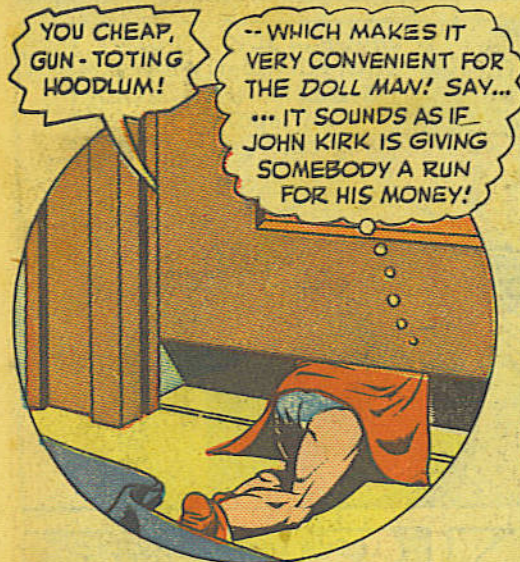
But Darrel Dane has disappeared for a good purpose

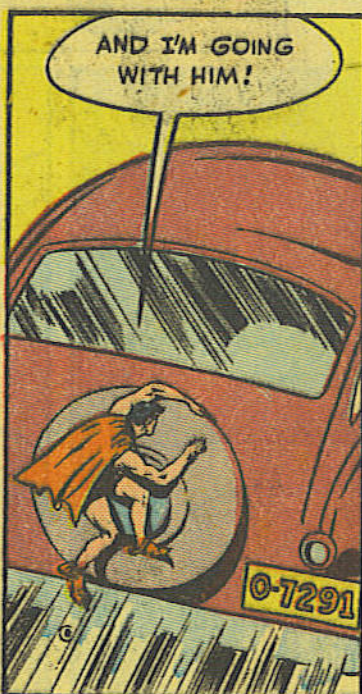
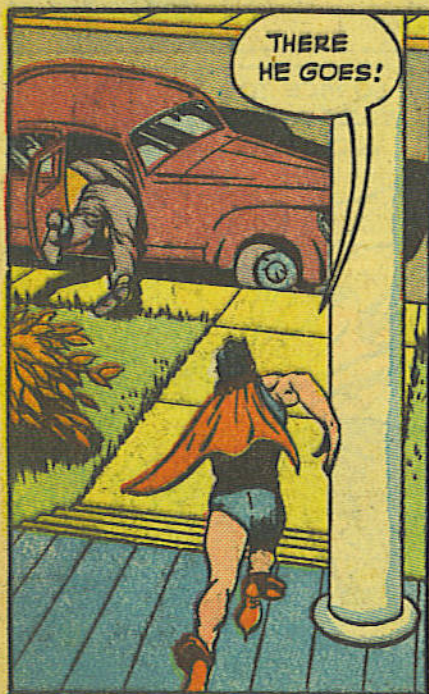
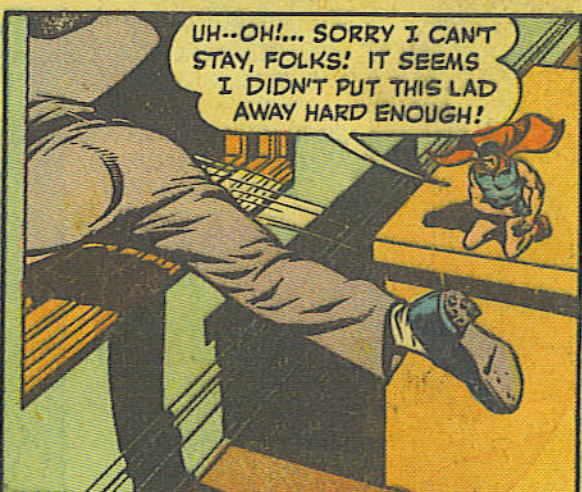
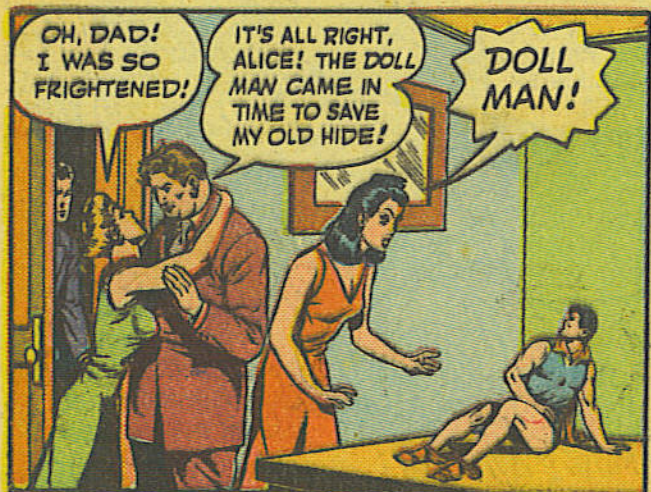
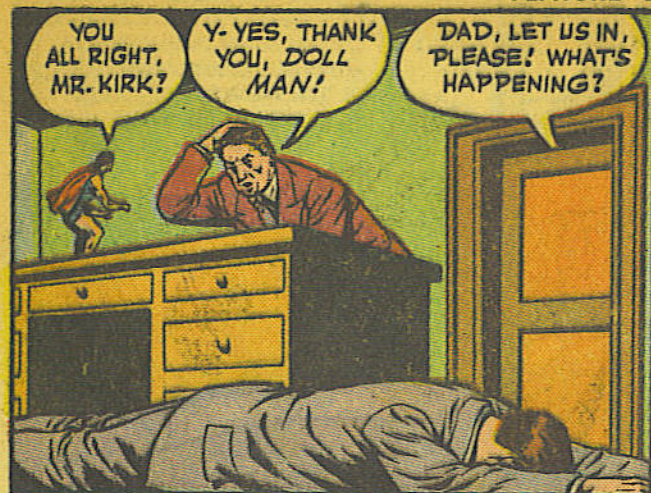
GUESS NOBODY SAW ME COME IN HERE! THAT SHOT AND THE SOUND OF A STRUGGLE IN THE LIBRARY MAY MEAN THE DOLL MAN CAN BE USEFUL!

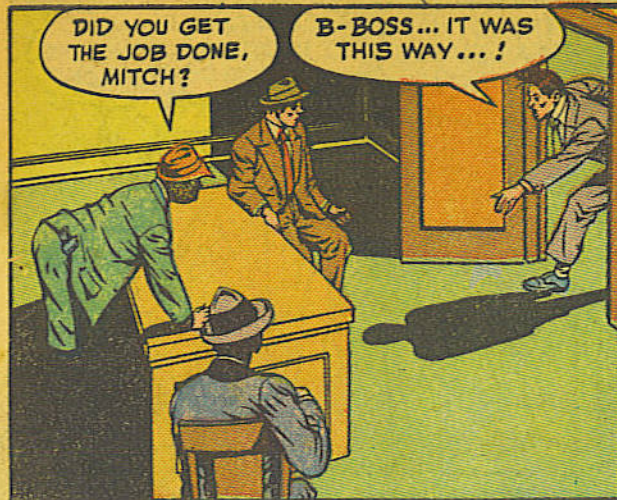


Darrel Dane's thought brings on a lightning change









DID YOU GET THE JOB DONE, MITCH?

B-BOSS... IT WAS THIS WAY...!



COME ON... OUT WITH IT!

I ALMOST HAD HIM, BOSS! ANOTHER MINUTE AND I'D A'CROAKED HIM... AND THEN THE DOLL MAN CAME IN... AND BOLLIxed IT UP!



WHY, YOU CLUMSY, DIM-WITTED SAP! I'M GONNA LET YOU HAVE IT FOR THIS!

D-DON'T BOSS! IT WASN'T MY FAULT! IF IT WEREN'T FOR DOLL MAN....



I KEEP YOU ON THE PAYROLL AND, FIRST TIME YOU GET A REAL JOB TO DO, YOU CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! WELL, YOU'RE FINISHED NOW! GET READY FOR IT, MITCH! N-N-O... I GUESS MAYBE I CAN'T LET YOU HAVE IT THIS WAY!



TH-THANKS, BOSS! YOU WON'T BE SORRY YOU LET ME OFF!

HUH!... I GUESS I'M A SUCKER, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE!



YES, YOU ARE A SUCKER, MAC WIDDER! YOU'RE SOFT! IT DOESN'T PAY TO BE LENIENT WITH FOOLS AND BUNGLERS!

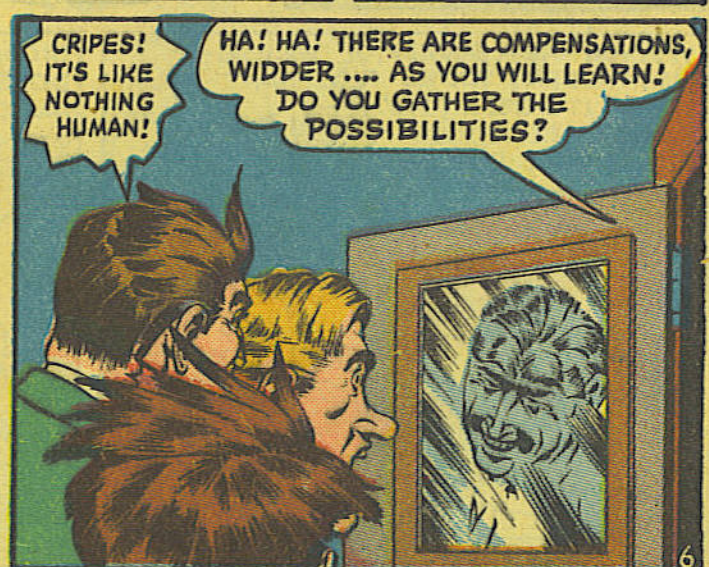
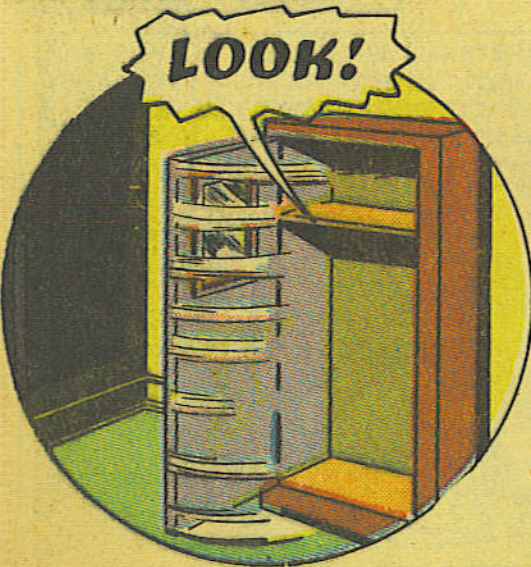
WH-WHO'S THAT?

I DON'T SEE ANYBODY!



INCOMPETENTS SHOULD BE DONE AWAY WITH WITHOUT MERCY! I'LL DO IT FOR YOU, MAC WIDDER!

WHO IS IT? HEY, CUT IT OUT!



YEAH... SURE...
I GET IT! A
MUG LIKE YOU
THAT NOBODY
CAN SEE CAN
DO ANYTHING
AND GET AWAY
WITH IT!

PRECISELY! FROM
NOW ON, YOU AND
YOUR MEN WILL TAKE
ORDERS FROM ME!
NO CRIME WILL BE
TOO GREAT FOR US
TO UNDERTAKE! I
WILL DO THE IMPORTANT
WORK! YOU WILL
HANDLE THE PETTY
DETAILS!



HEY, WAIT A
MINUTE! I'M THE
BOSS HERE!

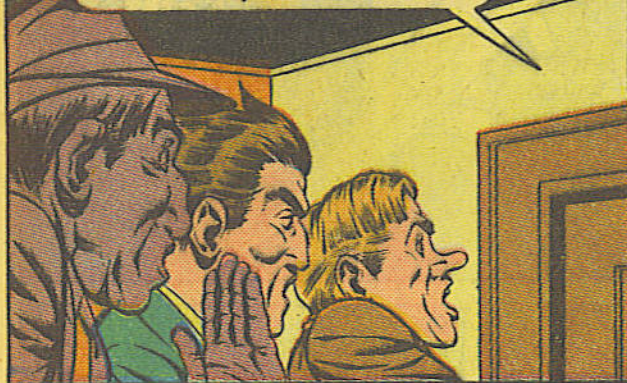


YOU WERE THE
BOSS! YOU ARE
NO LONGER! AND
HENCEFORTH YOU
WILL SPEAK MORE
RESPECTFULLY!

OKAY! OUCH!
OKAY! CUT
IT OUT! I
GET IT! OWW-W!



FIRST, I WILL FINISH THE JOB YOUR
BUNGLING MITCH FAILED TO DO! IN A
LITTLE WHILE THAT PILLAR OF SOCIETY,
THAT ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD,
JOHN KIRK, WILL BE DEAD!

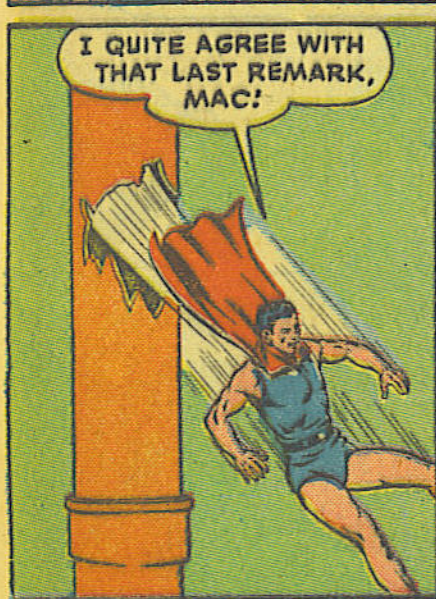


HE MUST'A GONE
OUT! HE SLAMMED
THE DOOR!

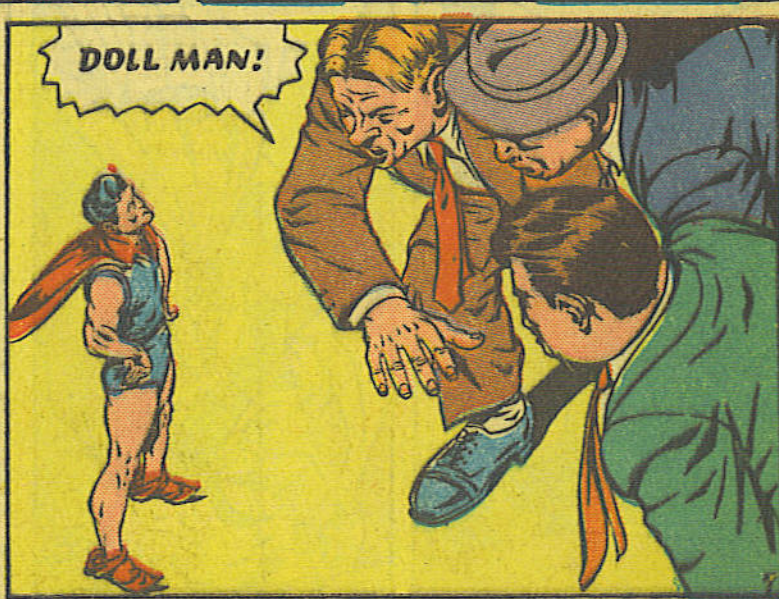
THIS IS THE
BEGINNIN' OF
SOMETHIN',
BOYS!



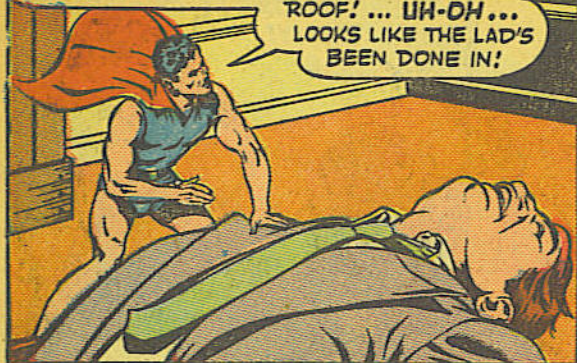
I QUITE AGREE WITH
THAT LAST REMARK,
MAC!



DOLL MAN!



YES! SORRY I COULDN'T GET IN ANY SOONER, BUT YOUR MAN HAD ME LOCKED OUT UNTIL I FOUND A WAY TO GET DOWN THAT OLD WATER PIPE FROM THE ABANDONED CISTERN ON THE ROOF! ... UH-OH... LOOKS LIKE THE LAD'S BEEN DONE IN!



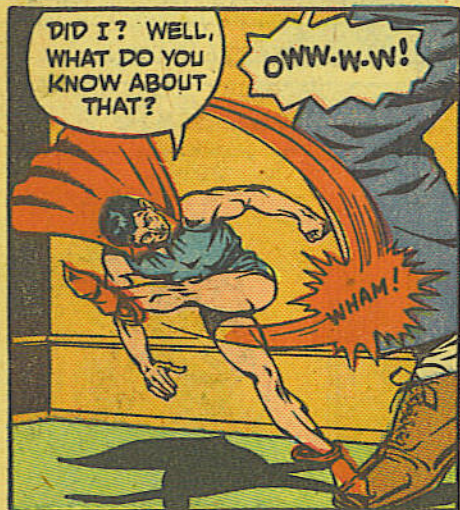
YOU DIDN'T BY ANY CHANCE KNOCK HIM OFF BECAUSE HE FAILED TO KILL MR. KIRK, DID YOU, MAC?

ANSWERS WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD NOW, DOLL MAN! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO THIS!



DID I? WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?

OWW-W-W!



THANKS FOR THE LIFT, PAL! NOW, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, MAC?

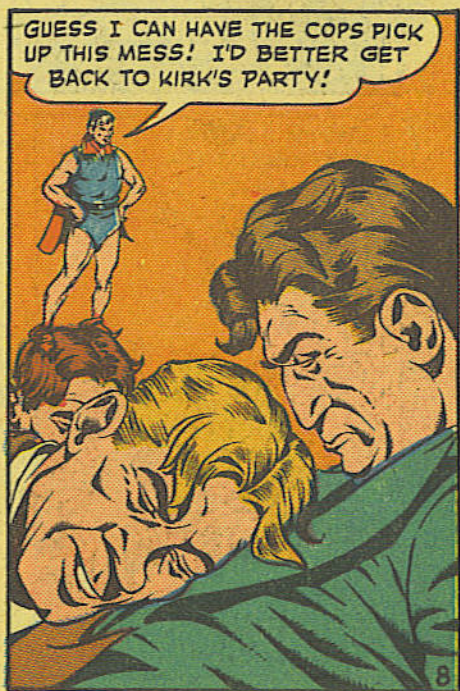
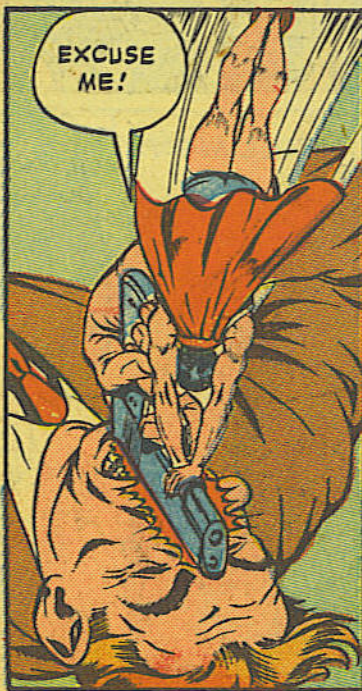


OH ... SO SORRY! DID THAT SPOIL YOUR SPEECH?

EXCUSE ME!



GUESS I CAN HAVE THE COPS PICK UP THIS MESS! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO KIRK'S PARTY!



After informing the police about the Widder gang, DOLL MAN returns to the Kirk residence

GUESS JOHN KIRK'S GONE TO BED! HE'S HAD A TOUGH NIGHT! WELL... BACK TO DARREL DANE ... AND IN I GO TO ANSWER MARTHA'S USUAL QUESTIONS!

DARREL, WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED TO YOU?

WELL, YOU SEE MARTHA....!



NO-O-O--
AGH-H-H!

IT'S
FATHER
AGAIN!



HMMM! I DIDN'T
STAY DARREL DANE
FOR LONG!



AGAIN Darrel Dane
becomes The
DOLL MAN!



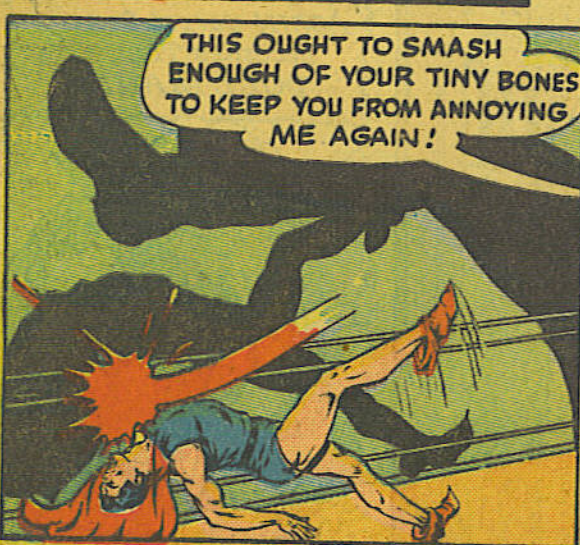
I WONDER
WHAT HAPPENED
THIS TIME!



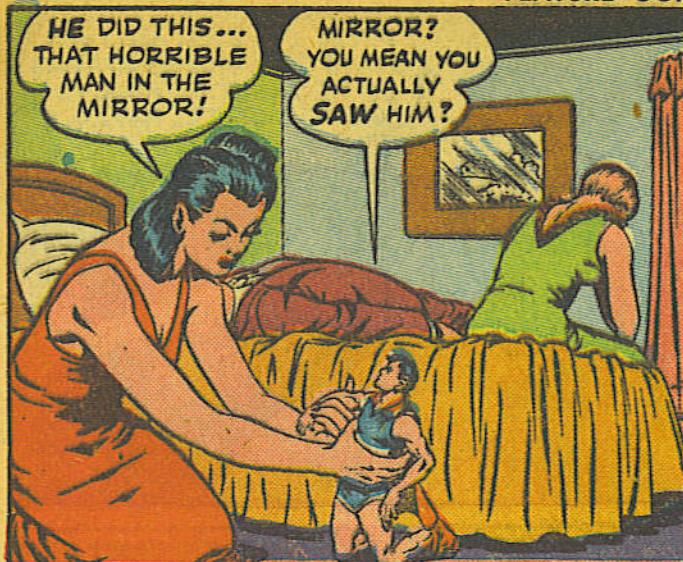
YOU'LL DO NO
MORE REFORMING,
JOHN KIRK!

WHA...
WHAT...?





DOLL MAN!



HE DID THIS...
THAT HORRIBLE
MAN IN THE
MIRROR!

MIRROR?
YOU MEAN YOU
ACTUALLY
SAW HIM?



YES! BUT
HE WASN'T IN
THE ROOM!

IT'S AMAZING! I SAW
HIS SHADOW AND YOU
SAW HIS REFLECTION
--BUT NEITHER OF
US SAW HIM!



STILL, IF HE'S VISIBLE
IN A MIRROR, I THINK
THERE MUST BE SOME
WAY OF GETTING
MY HANDS ON HIM!



BUT WHERE'LL I LOOK FOR HIM?
SAY, MAC WIDDER MUST HAVE BEEN
TALKING ABOUT HIM WHEN HE SAID,
"THIS IS THE BEGINNIN' OF SOMETHIN',
BOYS"! AND BEFORE THAT, ONE
OF MAC'S MUGS SAID, "HE
MUSTA GONE OUT! HE
SLAMMED THE DOOR"!

WIDDER'S MAN DIDN'T KILL
KIRK **THE IMAGE TOOK
OVER!** HE'LL PROBABLY GO
BACK TO THE HIDEOUT!
I'VE GOT A LOT TO DO
BEFORE HE GETS THERE!

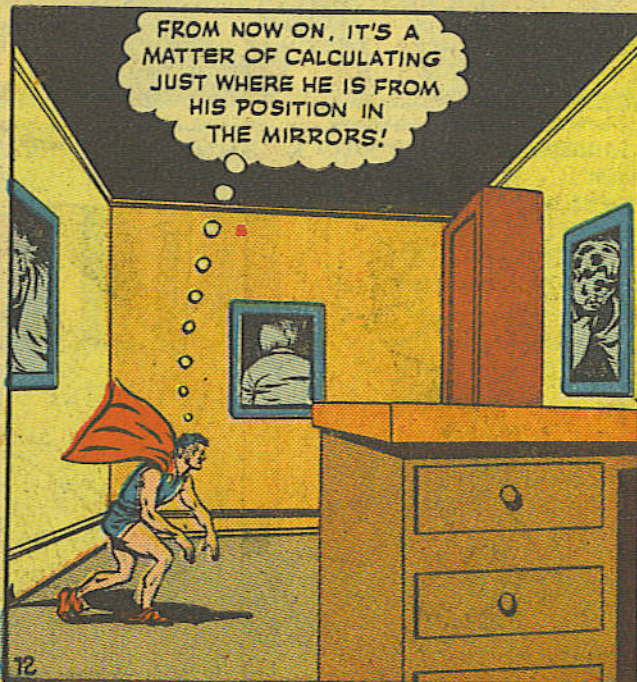
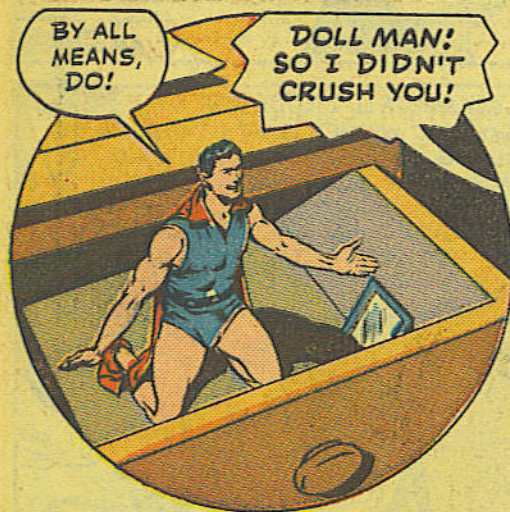
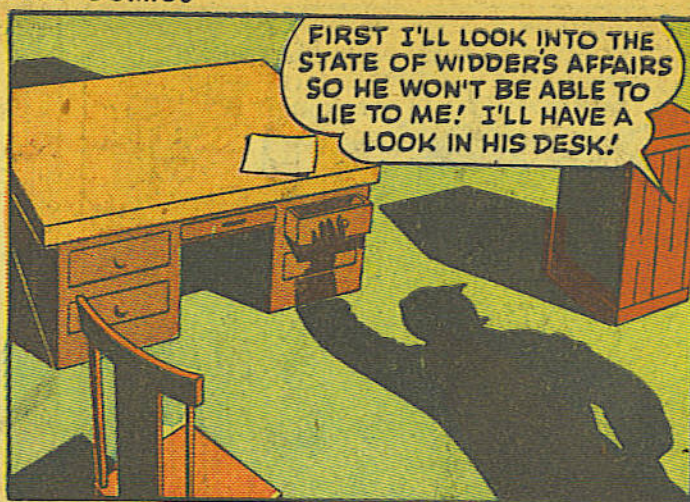


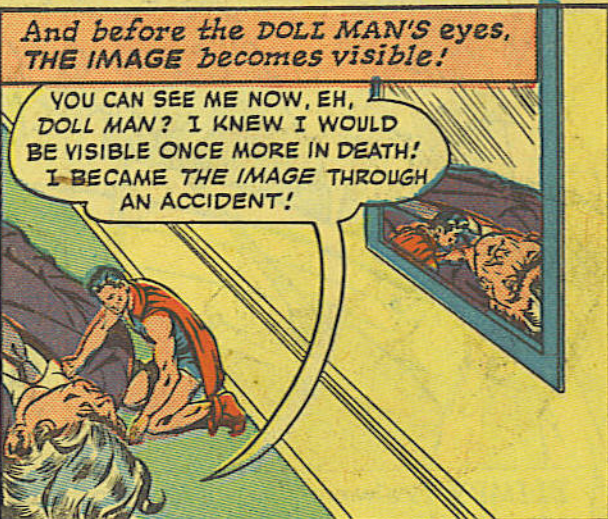
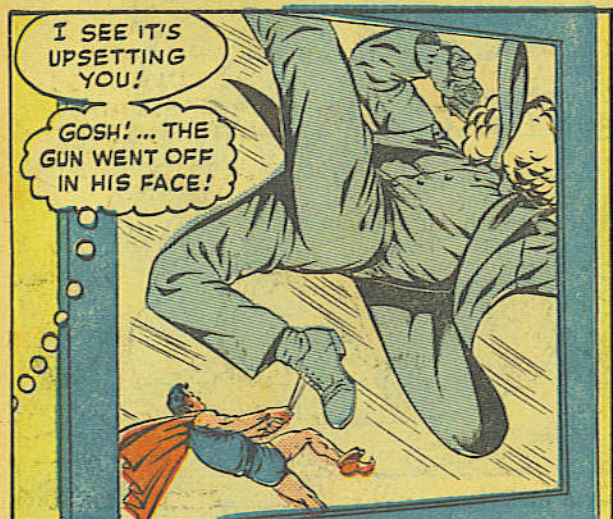
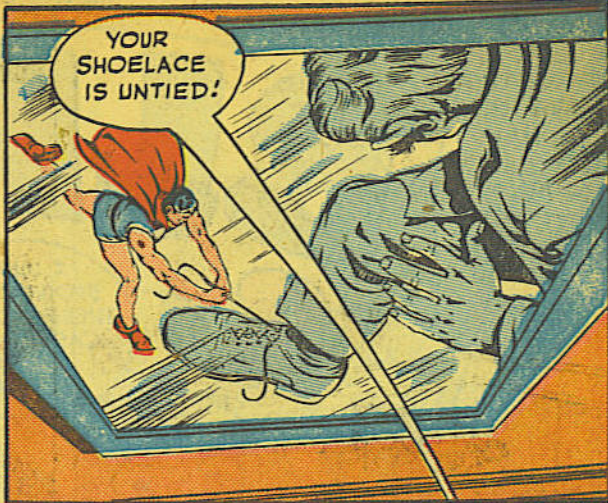
Back at Mac Widders
hideout... all is quiet...



Then...
the door
slowly
opens....

ALL RIGHT,
WIDDER,
I'M BACK!

























































WHITE MAGIC





















Rusty RYAN

and The
BOYVILLE
BRIGADIERS



The enemy dreams terribly
of the Boyville Brigadiers...
The reality --to the enemy--
is more terrible still!

Behind the ever-retiring
Japanese front ...

YOU SEND FOR
CAPTAIN SHOZO,
EXCELLENCY?

YES, YES! YOU
ARE PROMOTED
ADMIRAL!...
EXCUSE,
PLEASE!

NOT ADMIRAL,
EXCELLENCY!
PLEASE. I
DECLINE
HONOR!

MUST DO, SO
SORRY, PLEASE!
YOUR ASSIGNMENT--
FIND AND SMASH
TROUBLESOME
**BOYVILLE
BRIGADIERS!**

I DO NOT LIKE! IF MEET
BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS,
MAY LOSE FACE!

OH, YES!
LIKewise
**LOSE
HEAD!**
GOODBYE,
PLEASE!



IS BAD! IS PROBABLY
WORST THING
POSSIBLE--
DISGRACE,
DEFEAT,
EXECUTION--

NEW
REPORT
FROM ADVANCE
INTELLIGENCE
ABOUT
**BOYVILLE
BRIGADIERS!**



SAYS THEY VISIT
OLD FRIEND,
SULTAN SHAA
OF TOPIO
ISLAND!



WELL
INSIDE OUR
NAVAL LINES,
TOO! ...WE
TRAP,
SA?

ORDERS, QUICK! BATTLE FORCE
TO SURROUND TOPIO! WE
FINISH BAD BOYVILLE
BRIGADIERS LIKE
NOTHING!



IS
PRIVILEGE!
PLEASURE!



HONORABLE
ADMIRAL! TOPIO
ISLAND IN
SIGHT!

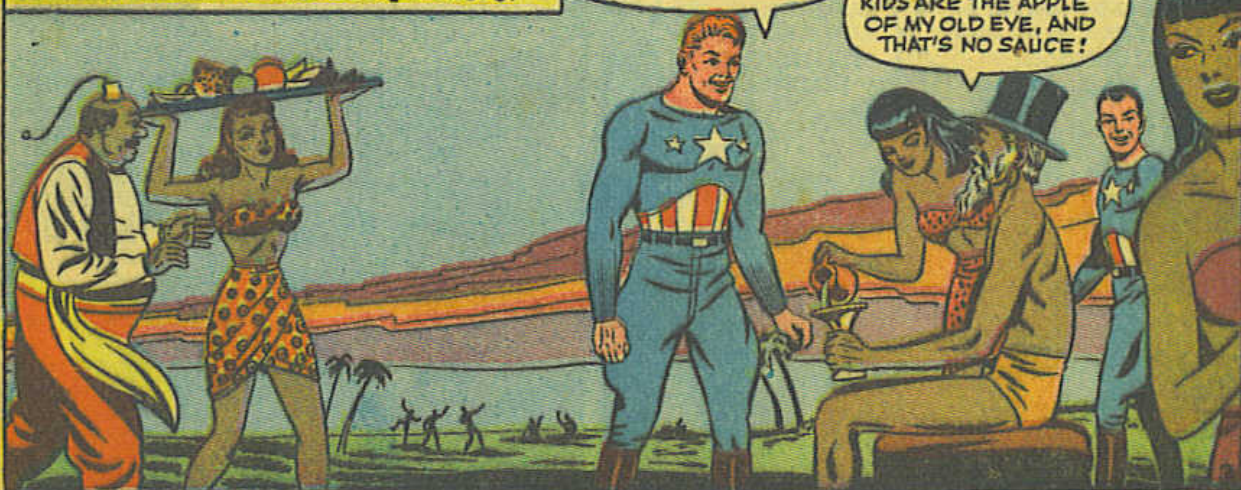
SURROUND ISLAND
WITH SHIPS! LET NOT
A STICK FLOAT
THROUGH!



AND THE
LANDING
PARTY,
ADMIRAL---

MYSELF WILL
LEAD TO GRAB
BOYVILLE
BRIGADIERS!

While Rusty Ryan and his friends
cement an old comradeship ashore!



SULTAN, THIS IS LIKE
A HOMECOMING TO US!

SAME BACK TO YOU
DOUBLE, RUSTY! YOU
KIDS ARE THE APPLE
OF MY OLD EYE, AND
THAT'S NO SAUCE!

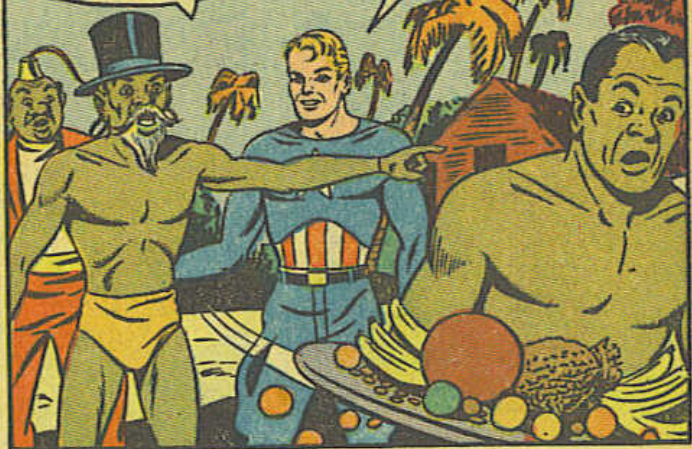
MISTEE PIERPONT!
TELL MISTEE RUSTY,
SULTAN SHAA --
JAPANESE SHIP
ALL AROUND ISLAND,
JAPANESE SOLDIER
COME ON SHORE!

AWAH!



SCRAM INTO THE JUNGLE!
THOSE JAPS WILL MESS UP
THE VILLAGE AND GO
AWAY AGAIN!

NOT
THIS TIME,
SULTAN!



IF THEY BROUGHT THEIR WHOLE
FLEET, IT'S MORE THAN A RAID!
IT'S AN EXTERMINATION
VISIT! -- PROBABLY AFTER US!

ALLAH BE
MERCIFUL! WE
BRING ILL LUCK
TO SULTAN SHAA--
WHAT CAN WE
DO?



ONLY ONE THING, ALABABA!
LET'S LET THEM
FIND US!



And so, when the Japanese marines land...

SEE LAST NATIVE'S
SHIRT-TAIL WHIP AWAY
IN JUNGLE!

REPORT BACK TO
ADMIRAL SHOZO!
HE WILL GIVE
US ORDERS!



COMB ALL JUNGLE! KILL
EVERYBODY! WALKY-TALKY,
KEEP RADIO COMMUNICATION
WITH SHIPS!



HERE THEY COME, RUSTY! MY CROWD WILL BATTLE 'EM SIDE BY SIDE WITH YOURS!



NO NEED, SULTAN! PIERPONT. SCUD TO ONE SIDE AND -- YOU KNOW!

YAAAAAH! C'MON UP AN' SEE ME SOME TIME, Y'AWL JAP JIGGAHS, Y'AWL!



SEE!... GRAB! TORTURE! KILL!

SPEED UP! Y'AWL DON'T KNOW TOPIO F'UM TOKYO F'UM NOTHIN'!



PIERPONT'S BRINGING THEM ALONG! READY-- AIM--



LET 'EM HAVE IT!



BOYVILLE BRIGS TEARING JAPANESE TO PIECES!

THAT I COULD GUESS WITHOUT LOOKING! SAME OLD RUSTY!



YOU GOBBLED 'EM UP LIKE PRETZELS, RUSTY!

JUST AN APPETIZER, SULTAN! THE MAIN BODY WILL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE!



ADVANCE PARTY MAKES NO REPORT! MYSELF WILL LEAD MAIN FORCE TO FOLLOW!



But the **Boyville Brigadiers** swing aloft --- the speeding attackers land in the swamp before they know it!

PROBABLY THE FIRST BATH THEY EVER HAD!



MUD LIKE QUICKSAND! WE SINK OUT OF SIGHT!

I CONSIDER THAT AN IMPROVEMENT!



IS **DISASTER!** WALKY-TALKY -- RADIO TO FLEET FOR REINFORCEMENTS!



GLUG!

STATIC MUST BE COTCHIN', ALABAMA -- LISSSEN TO DAT RADIO JAP GWOGGLE!



WHERE WENT WALKY-TALKY? I AM **ALL ALONE!**



LONELY, EH? LET ME BRIGHTEN YOU UP!

RUSTY RYAN! YOU

Oh yes, yes, yes.



I'LL TAKE HIM, RUSTY! YOU'RE UNARMED!

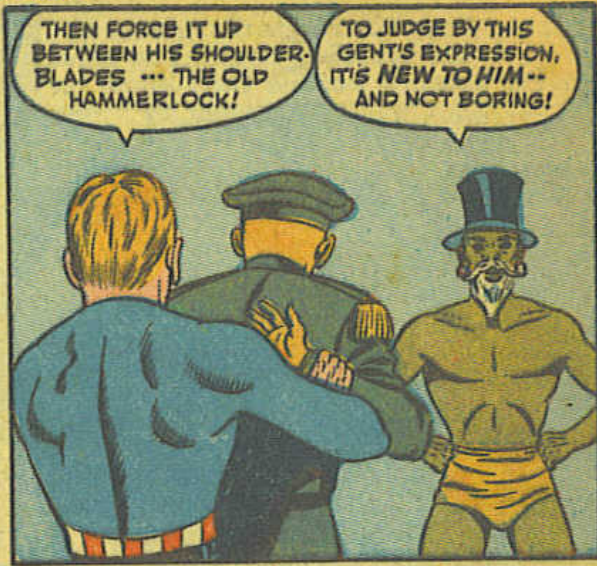
NO HELP FROM THE AUDIENCE, PLEASE!





TAKE THE WEAPON
HAND AROUND BEHIND
YOUR PARTNER
—LIKE THIS—

I COULD
WATCH RUSTY
WORK ALL
NIGHT!



THEN FORCE IT UP
BETWEEN HIS SHOULDER-
BLADES ... THE OLD
HAMMERLOCK!

TO JUDGE BY THIS
GENT'S EXPRESSION,
IT'S NEW TO HIM--
AND NOT BORING!



YOU
KILL
ME?

NOT IF YOU TURN GOOD
ALL OF A SUDDEN! ...
BRING THAT WALKY-
TALKY RADIO
DOWN!



NOW, AS I
TOLD YOU TO
SAY---

HELLO, FLAGSHIP! TAKE
FLEET AWAY QUICK--AMERICAN
TASK FORCE COME!



THEY'RE
GOING! EVERY
LAST JAPANESE
TUB!

I'LL USE THE
WALKY-TALKY
TO CONTACT OUR
SHIPS TO
CHASE THEM!



Later...

COME AGAIN,
RUSTY! YOU AND
YOUR BOYS ALWAYS
MAKE ME FEEL
YOUNG
AGAIN!

WE'LL
DO THAT,
SULTAN--
AND
SOON!



